

WEATHER—RAIN TO-DAY AND FRIDAY.

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**MILLION-DOLLAR SWINDLER CAUGHT.****MILLER IN CELL****WAS ARRESTED NEAR MONTREAL.****BROUGHT HERE TO-DAY  
AND IS NOW IN JAIL.**

William F. Miller, the ostensible head and manager of the Franklin Syndicate swindle, which acquired about \$1,000,000 of its victims' money, was brought here this afternoon, under arrest, from Canada.

As Miller is said to have virtually given himself up, under advice of his lawyers, it is a matter of conjecture whether he will confess and expose his alleged accomplices.

Will the young prisoner tell who is the man who fled to Europe and how much he took with him?

Will he tell what were the relations to the syndicate of the woman on Lexington avenue, who is said to have been a go-between in the transfer of cash received in the Floyd street money mill at a lawyer's office?

Will he have anything to say of the interest in his affairs of "Col." Bob Ammons, who was and then suddenly was not counsel to the "syndicate"?

He may not be as willing to be made a scapegoat as he was to submit to arrest.

The arrest of Miller was foreshadowed by a despatch from St. Lambert, Canada, printed exclusively in The World this morning.

He was arrested last night by Capt. Reynolds, ex-Chief of Detectives of Brooklyn.

Miller, who has been hiding near Montreal, was enticed across the border into the United States last night.

Capt. Reynolds then took him into custody and hurried for New York. They arrived at Grand Central Station at 2:30 P. M., and Miller is now in a cell.

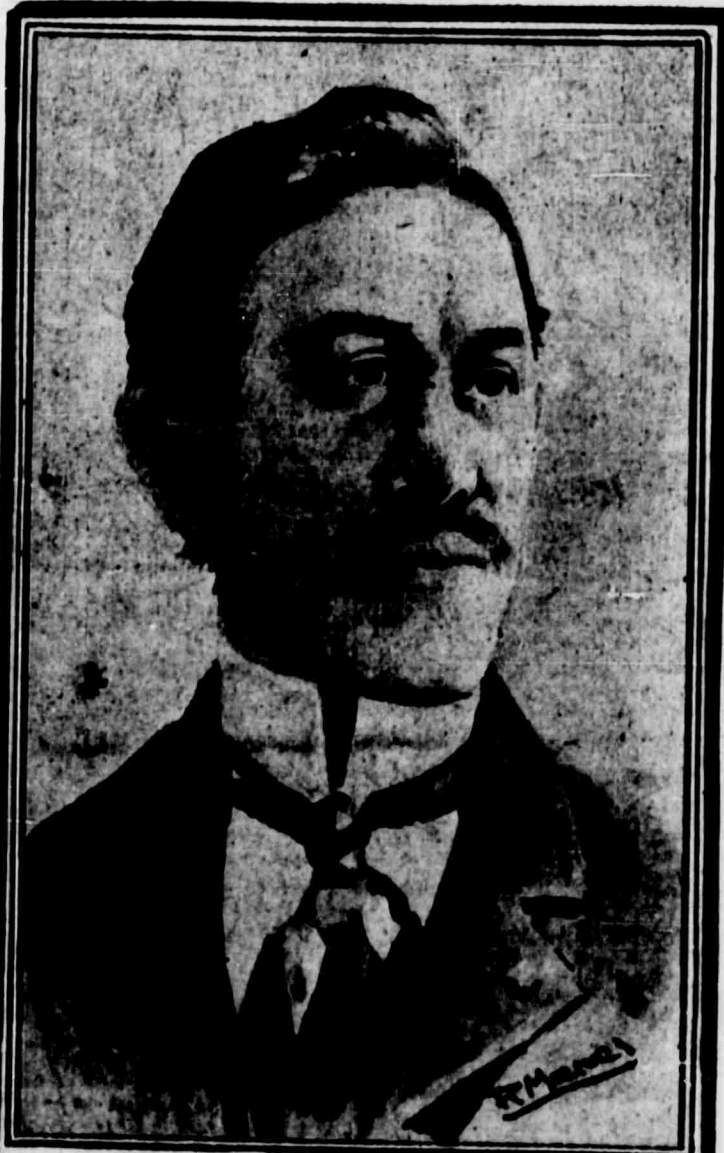
He refused to answer any questions put to him by Capt. McCluskey. Miller swindled people all over the United States, who sent money to him for investment. He pledged to pay them 50 per cent. a year. It is estimated that he and three confederates got away with more than \$1,000,000.

Miller's escape after his indictment was one of the worst scandals ever connected with the Police Department. Because of it Capt. Reynolds was removed from the Brooklyn Detective Department.

It was a little past 3 o'clock when Capt. Reynolds and his prisoner drove up to Police Headquarters. Miller was taken into Chief Devery's office. Chief Devery rose as soon as they entered. Reynolds said:

"Here's Miller, Chief."

"The Captain smiled as he spoke. Chief



**WILLIAM F. MILLER**  
FROM HIS MOST RECENT PHOTOGRAPH.

Devery looked at Miller, who smiled and stepped forward with his hand held out.

"How do you do, Chief Devery?" said Miller.

"How are you?" responded the Chief, as he took the man's hand and shook it. Miller was evidently in good humor. He did not seem at all put out or disturbed by being in the hands of the police or in the slightest fear as to the future.

"Where have you been, Miller?" asked the Chief, as if beginning a conversation with a friend.

"Chief, if you don't mind, I'll not say anything about that until I have consulted counsel," was the calm reply. Miller said this in his usual tone of voice and with the smile a little broader than before. His voice was clear and his tone was exactly the same as if he were at home.

"That's your right," said Chief Devery. The Chief, however, was anxious to find out something of Miller's doings since he left the city, but Miller positively declined to say a word, always

(Continued on Second Page.)

**MAY FIGHT  
IN KENTUCKY**

**Republican Rump Has  
Issued Warrants for  
the Democrats.**

(Special to The Evening World.)  
LONDON, Ky., Feb. 8.—Warrants have been issued here for the absence Democratic members of the Legislature. It is feared that there will be an outbreak when the attempt is made to arrest the Democrats.

**Juror Brown Taken  
Ill Again and Case  
Goes Over Till  
To-Morrow.**

The Mollieux trial was again postponed this afternoon by the illness of Juror Mannheim Brown.

Assistant District-Attorney Osborne had more than half finished his arraignment of Mollieux at 1 o'clock this afternoon, when recess was taken, and the jurors were conveyed in hacks to the Astor House for luncheon.

They were locked into the big parlor on the office floor of the hotel, where several tables were spread. Juror Brown, whose illness three weeks ago caused an interruption in the trial of ten court days, ate not wisely, but too well.

When the coffee was served, his colleagues noticed that his pallor increased and a moment later he complained of great weakness. Capt. McLaughlin and Recorder's Clerk Kearney went to him and asked him if his illness was serious.

**ATE TOO HEARTILY.**

"No," he replied, "but this weather has made me ill. It has increased the pains arising from my rheumatism, and," he added, trying to smile, "I guess perhaps I ate too heartily for a convalescent."

Mr. Brown was taken to the large room which has been reserved for him, and lay down on the bed. He was asked by Mr. Kearney if he wished either of the house physicians, Drs. Farrington and Nelson, to visit him, but he said he did not.

"I'll be all right in a little while," he said.

During the next half hour his fellow-jurors frequently visited him

**10 P. M. EXTRA****TROLLEY CARS IN CRASH;  
PASSENGERS IN PANIC.**

Two crowded cars met in a crash at Fifty-ninth street and Ninth avenue this evening. A Columbus avenue car ran into one of the South Ferry lines. The passengers were in a panic. One woman was reported badly hurt, and a policeman had his hand cut. Several others were bruised and shaken up.

**EX GOV WALLER DENIES PULLAR'S CHARGE.**

Ex-Gov. Thomas M. Waller, of Connecticut, denied on the witness stand in the Supreme Court this afternoon that any undue influence had been exercised on Joseph W. Pullar to induce Pullar to transfer his interest in the estate of his wife to Gov. Waller and Alfred R. Lee, pending the settlement of the estate.

**LATE RESULTS AT NEW ORLEANS**

FIFTH RACE—Sidney Lucas 1, Alameda 2, Matt Simpson 3.  
SIXTH RACE—Pharos 1, Lord Neville 2, Cathedral 3.

and were solicitous as to his condition.

"I'm just a bit worried about my wife," he said to one of them. "You know since I resumed my duties she has always been in court to look after me, but to-day she was not well enough to venture out. I am afraid the strain of nursing me has been too much for her."

At 3 o'clock, Mr. Brown said he would be able to go back to the court-room in half an hour, and Mr. Kearney accordingly telephoned this information to Recorder Goff.

The sick juror did try to arise, but found himself so weak that he sank back upon the bed, and almost wept from disappointment.

"No," he said, "I'm too weak, and my rheumatic pains are so severe that I'm afraid to risk venturing out

in this weather. I guess you had better let me stay here until to-morrow morning. If I remain in bed, and have perfect quiet, I am sure I will be able to sit on the jury to-morrow."

"You're right," said Mr. Kearney. And the eleven other jurors agreed with him. Therefore the Recorder was notified, and the trial adjourned until to-morrow morning.

Meanwhile Mrs. Brown had come down to the court and, learning of her husband's illness, went to join him at the hotel.

When Mrs. Brown arrived at the Astor House she was refused admittance to her husband by Mr. Kearney, who said he could not permit her to see the sick man without an order from the Court. Neither could Mr. Brown have a doctor without a like authorization. He hopes to be about to-morrow.

**WEEKS AFRAID TO  
CALL CARVALHO.**

Assistant District-Attorney Osborne said to an Evening World reporter this morning:

"Wait! Mollieux is not acquitted. Listen to-day to my final address to the jury."

"Mollieux is the man! No other man is guilty. I feel sure of his conviction. I have never doubted it."

"Our case has not been hurt during the flood of oratory that for two days has come from Mollieux's counsel."

A mob of about five hundred persons tried to gain admittance to the court when the doors were opened this morning and caused a small riot. Women predominated. It took the entire court squad and six extra policemen to clear the corridors.

Many persons in the crowd struck viciously at the policemen with their umbrellas, and for a time the affair looked quite serious. No arrests were made.

Mr. Osborne resumed his summing

up at 10:55.

Early in his address Mr. Osborne assailed the defense for not putting its retained handwriting expert, Carvalho, on the stand.

"They did not dare call Carvalho," declared the Assistant District-Attorney, "because they knew he could not give testimony to support the claim that Cornish wrote the exhibits."

"Carvalho told Cornish at Police Headquarters that he was satisfied of Cornish's innocence and was also a witness for the prosecution before the Grand Jury."

"Weeks violated his oath when he failed to put Carvalho on the stand."

At this Weeks filed his fifth objection and was rebuked by Recorder Goff. After the ruling Osborne reiterated the statement with greater vehemence.

"It was my duty to find the murderer," said Osborne at one climax, emphasizing the point with an eloquent, piercing glare into the prisoner's face. Mollieux did not flinch.

**OSBORNE SPEAKS  
WITH DEFIANCE.**

The Evening World herewith presents a stenographic, verbatim report of District-Attorney Osborne's speech, made by reporters for The Evening World:

I listened to Mr. Weeks' remarks yesterday and the day before, and want to say in general terms that there is a vast difference between a District-Attorney and the counsel for a prisoner in this respect. A District-Attorney is a sworn quasi-judicial officer. It is his duty to find the truth.

I want to say to you that your own common sense must lead you, and I ask

nothing more than that each of you gentlemen of the jury shall place yourself in the position of the District-Attorney. He is placed in charge of the inquest; he cannot possibly have any motive on earth that can suggest him to any living man to do otherwise than find the truth.

To find otherwise than the truth would be to place himself in a position of absurdity following thick and fast upon another absurdity.

**HIS SWORN DUTY.**

A District-Attorney is that quasi-judicial officer. He is the whole field. He cannot be a case, and then, upon the case, he is a case. He must find the truth.